

I

Pray you be not Angrie.

A

Pleasant and merry
Dialogue, betweene

two Travellers as they met on
the High-way.

By N. B.

Nicolaus Barker.



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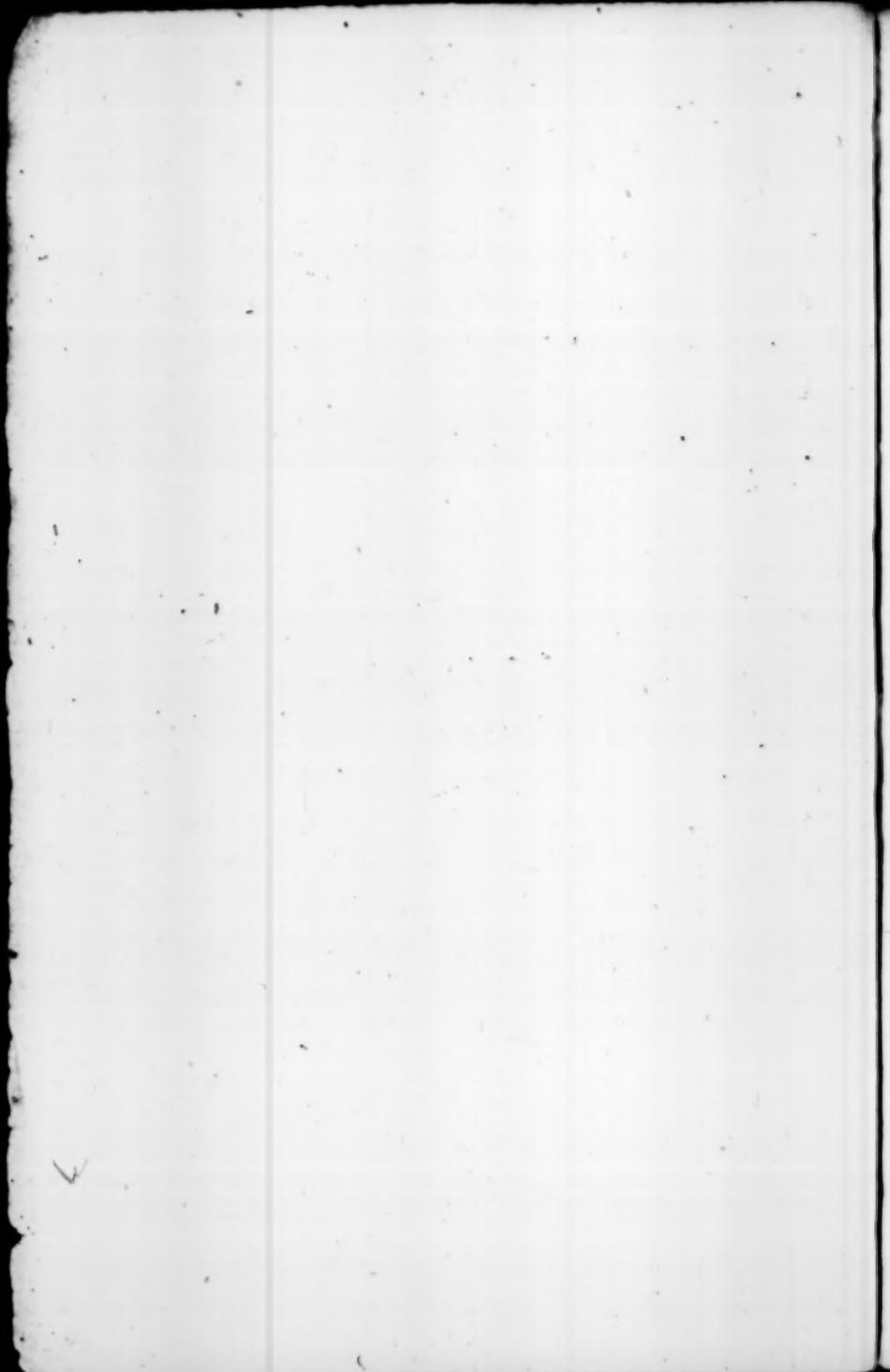
TO THE READER.

ANGER, is ill in any man; in a Wise man it will but trouble his wit, and in a Foole twill but shew his follie: and therefore I say unto you all, one and other, *I pray you be not Angrie*: For, Wise men, I hope their Patience will beare with my Follie: and for my fellow Fooles, I hope they will beare with me for good fellowship: but they that are neither of both, but betwixt both, neither Fish nor Flesh, but plaine Red-Heating, I commende them to the Chaundlors, for I can make no market with them: Now of what nature you are that reade, for witte or vnderstanding; or neither of both, God knowes, I know not, and therefore can not tell what to say unto you, but onely as to all others *I pray you be not Angrie*: But take all as well as your wit will giue you leaue, and I will thanke you as much as time and occasion will giue me reason: And so with the Title that followes in the beginning of the Booke, and followes to the end, I end; *I pray you be not Angrie*: for in good will I rest, to eury one that deserues well.

A Friende.

N. B.

A 2.





A merrie Dialogue be- tweene two Trauellers vpon the high way, touching their *Crofes*: and of the vertue of *Pattense*.

Fabiano, and *Fernuno*.

Fernuno.

Abian. Good morrow, *How do you*:
and *how farre walke you this way*?
Fabian.


I doe as you see, neither of the best
nor the worst: and am trauelling not
very farre; and yet somewhat more
then a pretty walke, About some hun-
dred myles or two for a breathing,
to teach the dauncing legges of my
youth, to plodde for the provision of mine old age: and since it
is no better, it is well it is no worse: For since I haue done
my selfe more wrong, then I can make my selfe amendes, I
must content my selfe with a Pudding, while other may feast,
that haue better face.

Fernuno.

Then, I pray you be not Angrie: for, Patience is a plap-
ster for all paine, it is the very payson of all sorrow, a prepara-
tive to all comfort, and the onely quieter of a troubled spirit.

Fabian.

Why how now? Haue you been a Scholler since I saw
you? Truly I desire not to trouble your memorie, with say-

I pray you be not Angrie.

Sing ouer your lesson without booke: all your Aduerbs & your
Prouerbs, will not do me a pinner wort of pleasure.

Fornano.

Oh Fabian! haue patience, be not angrie with your Capti-
ture, there are ffoodes as well as Chibes: Time hath his
raine, and Fortune may be as great a friend, as ffre hath been
an enemie: the Quates may one day raine as well ouer your
houle, as your neighbours; and therfore stop your hower,
you know not when it will come, & therfore take no thought:
I pray you be not Angrie.

Fabian.

Well Fornano, to your sentences, let me tell you: that you
know that I know, that you know, that when you and I did
first know one another, you knew the World was better with
me, then to let me plodde vp and downe in this manner, with
no more company but my Dogge, and my plaine Cudgell:
But tis no matter, all is one, for hauing playde wyl begynny
with my selfe, I can thanke no body for my hard bargaine:
for in the time of my youth (the most perilous yoynt of mans
age) falling into such acquaintance as were finally to my
commoditie, as well of the Masculine as the Femenine gen-
der, who so long fedde mine humor with folly, that I fell al-
most into a Consumption, before I found the nature of the
diseas: at length (thoough somewhat late, yet better late then
never) remembryng that my Father left me more Land then
Cittie, and Nature being more knyghtis then Reason, ouer my
ill ruled Hensces: and seeing the World at such a passe, that
I could haue well wished to haue been out of it: finding my
Friendes scorne of mee, my Foes scorne at mee; some few
pittie mee, and few comfort mee, I resolved to shake off my
shake-ragges, and to retire my selfe unto some solitarie
place; where, hauing left one Foe to laugh at another, one
Villaine to cut anothers throte, and one Honest man to be
ex ample to a whole parish, I betooke mee to a trauayling life,
rather

I pray you be not Angrie.

rather to heare then speake, how the World went: and to note the courses of the Wise, rather then to enter into the courses of the Wicked: whereof the world is so full, that a man can scarce escape their infection: Why, if I should tell you how I have been vled among them, you would say I had good cause to be angrie with my selfe, or some body else.

Fernunc.

And yet I say, I pray you be not Angrie: For, if it be with your selfe, Fretting will but breed Melancholie; and Melancholie bring you to such a Sicknesse, that you may repent it when it is too late. And to be angrie with any other, if you can not reuenge it, it is a folly: if you do, it is uncharitable, for you must forgive. For, if I should tell you of some trickes that were put upon mee, when I was as wise as any Goose on Bedlam Greene, I should make you beleue that, although I preach Patience to you, I should haue cause to haue little acquaintance with her my selfe: But spight of the Devil, I hope to goe to Heauen: and though I carry more Crosses in my Heart, then in my Purse, yet I hope (with my fellow Begger) to be in Abrahams boosome, when a rich Churle shall daunce with Dives, in a worse place: And therefore as a friend, let me say to you, knowing what is good for you, Whatsoever fortune befall you, I pray you be not Angry.

Fabian.

I must confess it is good Counsaile, to haue Patience: for Patience is a prettie Virtue, but that it waites upon a number of Villaines: But let mee tell you, if a man spend all the money in his purse vpon a company of unthankfull Villaines, and when he commeth to the bottome of his Purse, and there finding nothing, increaseth with his frindes (as he bath helpe them) but for an Ordinarie of two: and scoldingly put off, can not get a penny amoung them: What canne

I pray you be not Angrie.

be haue in all the rule of Patience? onely set at the harte to
haue men say, I pray you be not Angrie.

Fernando.

And yet let mee tell you, That when Anger will not auapple
him, it is better to be patient, then Angrie: for, I haue heard
it spoken by a Wise man, that hee who esu not be Angrie,
is a foole: but hee that will be Angrie, is more foole: For
when I was (as you sayd, and I may say) in the priuyn of my
time, I may say in the foolish pride of Youth, when all the
Gold in the Parish, was Copper to my Siluer: and my Wit
was beyond Reason, when I was the onely Foole of the
world. Oh then, to tell you I was overtaken at the halfe
turne, would make one tunne out of his wittes, and into them
againe, if it were possible: For say this, If a man who hath
no deformite in his proportion, is no Woodcocke for his op-
pynarie course of wite, hath wealth enough to live by his
neighboors without borrowing: is of parentage with the best
of the parish: is in the way of good spedde with a match worth
the making of: and leauing all honest, wise, and good cour-
saille, forslaketh his fortune, and bindes himselfe prentice du-
ring life, to an ill fauoured Baggage, the wost child that her
father had, whose beautie is like the backe of a Sea-coale
Chimney: and for proportion, the true portraiture of a Sea
Crabbe, as much white as a gray Goose, and manners as a
blinde Mare, and no more wealth then the Cowl on a shorne
Sheepe: besides, the issue of tolde drunckenesse, which being
grounded in all foolishnesse, can away with nothing but worse
then nothing: whose tongue can keepe no secretes, whose hart
can thinke no goodnesse, and whose life is a world of unqui-
etnesse: and spight of his hart, hauing taken her, for better or
worse, when she can not well be worse, and will be no better)
will hold out his life worse then ten deaches, with her: Say
your selfe, that when a man thinkes of this miserie, it would
screame at the very harte: But where is the remord?

Fabian.

I pray you be not Angrie

Edim.

Oh ! I pray you be not Angrie : for, if a man should haue
A daier whom he loueth dearely, whiche beastie wchch verrie,
Were a downye for a Daier, her image noble, her p[er]sonage
comely, her nature faire, and bee a creature not so diuerced,
that by the iudgement of the wile, the wile amisse for the
worthe : to see this blisst Creature, by the crudelte of the
Fates bestownd upon the basard sonne of a Begger, whose
father was a Villaine, his Mother a Foole, and he a Change-
ling : whose eyes were thynge foyce out of his heed, his nose too
long for his mouth, and his shunne too wide for his face : his
head like a high-way wchh a little Heach an either for, and
his beard browing to the Ne-hensle, from whence came the
oxymall of his little honour: and for his bader proportion, all
answering to the upp[er] partes: whose witt was onely practi-
sed in all villanie, whose hart studid but Hell, while his soule
was sworne seruant to the Deuill: And yet this raleall Viper
Shall, onely with his Golden clawes, creepe into the handes
(for in the hart he could never) of a pretie Wench, and carry
her away into such a wold of discontentementes, that she could
never leauve sorrowing, till she had got into her graine: Would
it not fret such a Brother as had such a Sister: or chake such a
Lover, as had such a Loue, to see such an ouerthow of his
comfort, or confusen of his kind hope:

Ferrone.

Oh ! I pray you be not Angrie : For Marriage and Hang-
ing (some say) goe by Deserie: and although Hanginge is
but a shote paine, and Marriage is a longing miserie, where
dilligement is a dedyng lite: yet since wee can not gse a-
gainst the wll of the higher powers, Patience is a playster
that will in time, draw a mans heart out of his belly, except
he haue moore wit to gouerne his passion. But leauing Loue
tares, let me tell you, That if a man finding by sondre alde

I pray you be not Angrie.

Whitinges in his Mo:ters Chest, that his Father had tyde
to a pece of Land, whyn for want of a goot Purse, he durst
never make challenge to it: And say that I were the man,
and I by the witness of my honest auncient neighbours,
can approue it in good conscience, to be mine owne in right of
Law, and therby pen asking counsaile, and payng for wordes
by weight, and by my leartned counsaile periwaded, that it is
mine past all play: and thus playng with my Nose, or ra-
ther with my Purse, till all be spent: with Demurres and
truckles he drives me to beggerie, with suing for mine owne
right, while he goes gay with my Money, and I starue with
his wordes: a vengeance vpon his craftie Conueaunce.
Would not this fet a mans soule to thinke on it, and can not
helpe it:

Fabian.

Now God forbid: I pray you be not Angrie: for Law
was ordeyned for the best, and though in all proffessions some
are too blame, yet no doubt, but some haue such consciences,
that they wold not be corrupted for a Kingdome: but Courtes
must haue their fees, and Scollers must not studie for no-
thing: But for that I am no good Lawyer, nor euer met
with any Bubes, I haue nothing to say to them, but with the
wicked their reward, while the honest may take heed by their
example, and so leauing them all to the day of their death, I
will tell you of an other matter. Say that I had a fratre,
at least as I take him, and louing him so dearely, that I durst,
nay I do trust him with all that I am worth and being to take
a voyage either vpon commaund, or commoditie, hearing
some ill courses to be taken for my Children, if I shold die,
knowing Womyn generally so forreful for a leſt Husband,
that they will not tarry long for a new: and what Fathers in
Law be to Orphants, while Widdowes aghand say nothing:
hauing (in trust to my friend) made a secret deede of guift of
all my estate vnto him, the rather that my wife and Chil-
dren

I pray you be not Angrie.

men may fare the better : and now, I haue escaped many dangers by sea and land, and spoyled of all that I had with me, come home, hoping to finde comfort yet at mine owne house with that I left behinde mee : and there no sooner entred in at the gate, but with a top looke, and a cold welcome, I finde my Wife either turned out of doores, or so baadly used within, that she could well wish to be without : and then, if I take it unkindly, be bidden miende it as I can, and so with a frowne or a frumpe, almost thrust out of doores, be constrainted to goe to Law for mine owne Living, while my mischaiken friend, having turned Turk, caret for nothing but his owne commoditie, and contrary to all conscience, playes with me with mine owne Bone, till the Lawyer and he together, haue wound me quite out of mine owne Land : and so play me the traytor with my trust, leauing me in the miserie of my fortune, to end my unhappy dayes : Now, can you say to this, I pray you be not Angrie?

Fernano.

Yes very well, for since you see no remedie : but Gold is such a God in the worlde, as makes the Diuell worke in my wonder among men : is it not better with Patience to endure a croise, then to crucifie the soule with impatience ? But say that you should haue a Wife that you thought did loue you well, when she would straiche your beard, and never let from your lippes, and would speake you as faire as Eve did Adam, when she coosoned him with an Apple, would not abide an Oath for a bushell of Gold, and be so sparing of her purse, that she would not loose the dropping of her nose : budge it in her countenaunce like a Mare that were hudding on a Cow-thistle : would weare no Ruffes, but of the small seete, though of the finest Lawne that myght be gotten, and edg'd with a Lace of the best fashion : would not abide no Embroiderie in her Apparell, yet haue the best stulfe she could lay her handes on ; and seide sparingly at dinner, when the

I pray you be not Angrie.

had byke her fast in her bed : and misled not a Certon, though she profited little by the wod: This diff'ning piece of sick, making a shew of lamentation, out of the abundance of her litle loue, for lacke of your good company, if you were but a mule out of the Towre: and if you were to take a louer, wold ley an Onion to her eyes, to drawe on the rume in stede of teares : and having eaten an Apple, with pinching in a backward wunde, send out a belching sigh so sovrewe of the absence of her Goose-man : and then after all these, and a wold of other trickes to bring a man in a bad behese of her good minde: if you returning home a night sooner then expected, and a yere sooner then welcome, Wold (having Keyes to your owne doores) come in, and lunde in your owne bed betwix the armes (I go no lewer) of your to much beloued, the lving carcasse of a lubberly rascall, or perhaps the perfumed corpes of some deyntie companion, woxing upon the ground of your picalure, to plant the fruit of Idle fante, to the horne gracie of your poore hart: could you be pacified with, I pray you be not Angrie?

Fabian.

Indeede you put me to it, with an, If: But I hope there are no such Clerkes; for shame, it were enough to make murther: but Patience being the meane to save many a mans life, and that perhaps being her first fault, and she upon repenteance after a secret reprehension, likely to turne honest, were it not better to sleale away and haue her made to wake her, the matter cleanly shal be vp, and shee with sorrow rather to confesse it in secret, and to be sorry for it, and in shame of her fault to leave it, while fewe knowe it, rather then in a fury or a scandall, bring in your neichours, rapple vp your houle, brate your wife, impison the knave, bring your wife to shame, and make the wold proue to your Cuckoldy: and so shee in a despise-

I pray you be not Angrie.

desperate madnesse, either shamelesse after a little shame , or
gracelesse, in impatience to beare her correction, either cur her
owne troue, or yours, or both , and so all come to confusyon
through lacke of a little charitable discretion : No, God for-
bid, for rather ther any such mischaunce shoule fall , is it not
better to say, I pray you be not Angrie?

For, to quite your misconsentment, say that I shoule (as
God forbid I shoule) having married an honest Weman, that
hath brought me many prettie children , is a good hulwife in
her house, carefull for her children , and louing both to them
and mee, and for the space of many yeares, with a good opini-
on of all her neighbours, and good credite with all that knowe
her, had passed some score of yeares or two with me , with
as much contentement as a reasonable man myght desire : and
to make her amedes for all her kindnesse, I shoule cyther
take a Clhore into my house, or keepe her as a Hackney at
recke and maunger abroade so long, till being ledde by the
nose, to belieue that shee leues mee, when I pay for the nur-
sing of halfe a dozen of Bastardes : of which, if I be the wic-
ked Father, my Conscience hath little comfort in : and if
any other (as it is most likly) be the Father, or Fathers,
How am I beguyled to play peoise noddie, to let my Purse
blood, to pay for the mainteining of an others pleasure
And at the last, if shee finde mee abridge my liberalitie, in a
venemens humur, come with an out cri to my doore with
a nest of her fellow Wegeris, and there with rayling vpon
mee, calling mee olde Leacher, Clhoremonger, and I know
not what; lay her Braties downe before my Gate, and so
with a gaping mouth gee her way, leauing mee by my purse
only to leake the sauncy of my Credite : and so become a
griele unto my Clife, a sorrow to my Children, and a laugh-
ingstocke to mine Enemies, a by-word amoung my Neigh-
bours, a shame to my selfe, and an encmie to mine owne

I pray you be not Angrie.

loule: and thus seeing my Wealth wasted, my Credite lost
or impaired, and God so displeased, that I know not which
way to turne my selfe, Shall I neither be angrie with the
Wife for bewraying me, nor with my selfe to let her so be-
foole me:

Farrago.

No, I say as I did, I pray you be not Angrie: For she did
but her kinde, to vse her eyes to the benefite of the rest of her
members: and therefore, you being a man of judgement,
ought rather to be sorry for her wickednes, then to shew your
owne weakenesse, in such yeres to haue a thought of wancon-
nesse: But since the flesh is weake, and he Strongest may fall,
better is also rowfull Repentance, then a fretting Madnesse: And
since fretting at your owne folly, to sell all the Land you
haue, will not get you a foote of Earth more then your
Graue, be not at warres with your selfe, to no purpose: cease
from doing evill, make much of your honest Wife, serue God
in true repentance, and the Duell shall do you no hurt: For,
is it not better to beare your Crosse, especially being of your
owne making, then to runne into further mischiese, by a wic-
ked humoure of Impatience? But to the purpose: Say this
(to quiete you with an other Proposition) put the case, that I
being (as you see) a proper man, and in the way of good speed
with a handsome Woman, and she in stafe able to doe for an
honest man that would loue her, and make much of her, and I
hauing intent to deale hem shyp with her: and she giveth mee
her sayl and troth, and sweares by her very loule, that I haue
her Heart so fast, that no man shal haue her Hand from mee;
and I thinking þ because she is olde she is honest: and because
she sweares that she sayes true, goo about my busnesse as she
biddes me, for som few dayes, and then to retorne to the
joyning by of the quatter betwixt us, and in the meane time,
a ver that I haue spent perhaps more then my halfe yeres
Wages upon her in Wine and Sugart, and good cheere, and
hope

I pray you be not Angrie.

hepe to come to be merry, come and finde her maried to a filthy coesoning Knaue, who by a little more money then I had in my purse for the present, to bribe an other rascall like him selfe, who was the maker of the match, dwelles in my hoped house, gives me the bagge for my money, and hath my soote sloe How in such a snare, that there is no getting of her out againe: when I am thus handled 'ox my good will, with this wicked olde pece of Whit. leather, to put my trust in an olde Hogs-sle for my habitation, and be thrust out of dooors for my labour, Shall I not be Angrie?

Fabian.

Oh no, in any case: for, Women haue Wiles beyondes Mens Reason, especially when they are past a Childe, or Childe-bearing, more then they that are past Children. Oh, I tell you it is a perilous thing to slippe occasion in matters of Loue: and Age is either froward or frayle, and therefore you shold rather haue fedde her humer full ere you had lese her, then to thinke that she would be unprouided till you shold come againe to her: and therfore I say, as you say, I pray you be not Angrie. So I will tell you, Say that I being a man every way to contente an honest woman, & having unhappely bestowed my selfe vpon a woman of the worst kind, which before I married her, being neither Wido, Haide, nor Wife, but a plaine Whore: and this miserie of my dapes, being by my follie brought to some better state then she was worthy: and seeing her selfe in a Glasse gowne satte through good tare and ease, and setting her countenaunce even with the pride of her follie, beginning to thinke better of her selfe, then halfe the parish besides, shoulde chaupeg vpon a littie kindnesse, growe in loue with my Landlord, or hee with her, and so they grew so great, that I shold stand like Iohn no 3 in Scasse, while they take their p'asure: shre shold sitte at the vyper ende of the Table, and I at the rether end: shre lie in one Chamber, and I in an other, and yet shoulde not finde fault with it for feare of

I pray you be not Angrie.

a Stabbe, or a fygge, or some such villanie, but with a see-
ming countenaunce beare all, as if Padding were the onely
meare of the world, while one makes Hornes at mee, an other
mooes at mee, an other ralles mee Cuckold, an other Wictel;
and I know all to be true, and cannot, or dare not do with all;
Doe you thinke that flesh and blood can baire this, and not
be Angrie?

Feminis.

Yes very well: for, as you haue Flesh and Blood, so you
haue Witte and Reason: and when your Witte and Reason
can consider, how her trade bynges more commodite, and
with lesse trouayle, then your traffique: if you be not so wil-
full that you will heare no body speake but your selfe; or so
scoynefull that you can endure no Companion in kindnesse:
or so couetous, that you will not spare a penny towardes the
nursing of your neigbours Childe: or so proude, that you
scorne the guift of a friend: you will finde that such a Wife,
is worth two milch Cowes: and whatsover the world sayes,
you are beholding to none but to her: and where other beg-
ger their Husbaudes, shee hath made you the Heads-man of
the parish: and then, can not you wincke at a little faule, that
is so full of proesse? Yes I warrant you, and therefore I may
well say, I pray you be not Angrie. True, it may be that
some good Isle that knowes not how to live without the basest
trade of Beggerie, will put on aay Patience for preſtice: but
from such a rascal nature, God deliuer mee. But to requite
you with as good as you byng, let mee tell you: If I should
serue a man of great wealth, and he haue a Wenching humor,
and he keeping more Mayde-servants in his houſe, then euer
meant to be true Virgyn, & one of these wilde earele that for a
price of a redde Petticoate, would venture the lyning of her
Blacket, Should by a mischance of her Maisters making, fall
into a two heeld Empyre, which could by no meaneſ be cur-
red, without my conſenting to a wicked Marriage for a little
more,

I pray you be not Angrie.

money, which I by the villanie of the Trull, which would put the Trulle vpon mee, must seeme willingly to pеelde unto, for feare of I knew not what, to fall out I know not why: and so giuing a countenance of contentment to the confusion of my harts comfort, when she shuld be deliuered of this mischies, hoyering that shee would meddle no more with any such matters, began to make a little more as her then she was worthy: and she therupon so iustic, that she cared not for the Parish, so long as the Constable was her friend, giue entertainment to whome she list, and use me as she list, for more Hernies then haies on my head, and care not if I were hangd for my good will: this Rascall roound about, without good complexion of good condition, as ill fauoured as mannered, and so spoken, as wicked: being thus boyde of grace, carelesse of all credite, and irremouable in her resolution, for the wicked course of her life: this (I say) hellish peice of flesh to domineere ouer me, and with the countenance of her Master, to make a slave of her good man, who shoud be sent of Errandis, while he were with her Arrants: I shoud fetch Wine for their drynking, turne the Spic to their Roast-meate, or walke their horses, while they were satling my Fillie: and yet all this (and I say not what else) I must beare, as though it were no burthen for a small reckoning at the weekes ende, for washing of a fewle Shirt, or setting of my Russes right, or seething of a Clues head, or making sauce to a tame Gosse, or for a nodde of my Master, that makes a Noddie of his seruant: for such and such like matters, to put by all matters, and swallowe griesels in my threate, that it is readie to choake me in the go-tag downe: Is it possible to do all this, that you could be, I and not be Angrie?

Falstaff.

Yes, very well: for Profite is so pleasing, that it puts out a great many ill thoughts that would trouble a man that bath no wif: for her sake, it is a good thing, I must confesse:

C

Buc

I pray you be not Angrie.

But, if a man be not borne Rich, and keepeſ him ſelſe ſo, hee
Shall gaine little by Simplicite: and therefore as I ſay, where
Patience bringſ proſte, I ſay ſtill, beare with your Fortune,
and Be not Angrie. But, leauing to talke more of Female
diſcontentmentes, let me ſay this, That I being a man of
ſufficiencie to ſupply the office of a good place, boyn: of a noble
houſe, b;ode v̄p in all courses requisite for a Gentleman, haue
trauayled diuers Countries, ſcene much of the world by Sea
and Land: and through want of my Fathers diſcretion, not
left ſo good a portion as may maſtaine my reputation, with-
out ſome better mateer then mine ſlone ſtate, and diuen for
my better comfort, to put my Fortune vnder the fauour of
him, whome I know not what, hath made rich: and being
onely wiſe for the worlde, hath no feeling of Gods grace, but
by a thouſand ill practices, findes the meane before his death to
ooke ouer a great deale of moze Ground then his Graue: and
this Captaine of the Damned crew, who is haled to Hell with
a worlde of Chaines, the Sonne of a Begger, and brother to
a Villaine, to gouerne ouer the honeſtie of my hart with the
commauement of euill ſervice: or finding mee not for his
humour, to ſtowne on mee like an olde ſtryng-panne: or to
rate mee like a Dogge, because I will not be a Duell: to be
employed in moze vilenesse then halfe a Christian could endure
to heare of: now I ſay, to ſpende my time in this muſetie
only for picking of a Villaine, waighting on a Treacher,
looking on a ſure Houſe, making curtesie to an old Relique,
holding the Vafon to the Rhetor, or hearing the noſique
of a rotten Coughrand after many peers patience in this pur-
gatorie, where all the wiſdom I haue learned, were but to
corrupt the nature of a good Witte, either for a trafe to be
ſtrownd at and by trickes to be wrought out: or ſuch a Lifes-
tie without a Babge to ſeke my ſuſtaine in ſome better leſle,
to haue ſerved long for nothing, or for moze then nothing,
when diſcontentmentes my ſt be canceller, and I ſay ſcar: of

I pray you be not Angrie.

a mischiefe, must speake all honour of dishonour, and with a
merrie goe softe sigh but my dayes that are no better blessed:
when I shall see a Feole graced, and better wits put dwyne:
Honestie scorned, and Cadauerie in moore accompt then com-
mendable: and I cosening my selfe with an imagination
that Service was an heritage, where I founde nothing but
losse of time and repentaunce: Haue I not cause, think you,
with all this, to be Angrie?

Ferrando.

And yet I say, I pray you be not Angrie: for, if you had
so much of the grace of God, as to make you rather leue your
hope of preseruent, then yeeld to an ill imployment, no doubt
but either your priuate life wil finde some lesser contentement,
or your patience will finde somewhere aduancement of your
vertues: and therefore rather be vsuall of Gods blessing,
then impatient with your fortune; and thinke not anisse that
I say, I pray you be not Angrie: But to require you: Say
that I having more money in my Purse then a wise man
would part with, but upon the better reckoning, shoulde be per-
suaded to play the Usurer, and so with little rewardes to make
my mony multiply, and by the cunning working of a Cunny-
catching Knaue, I shoulde be brought (in hope of gaine) to take
in pawn for my mony some Lease of a good Farme, or peece
of rich Plat: which being not fetcht by the day of payment,
would returne me moore then doble my mony: but, my mony
out of my hands, whch I haue fared full hard to get together,
and I at the day glaude of my forfayte, hoping to gaine
moore then a good Conscience would away withall, finde
my Lease not worth a Poynt, by a former Decree of guilt,
or such a Conveyaunce as carryeth all away from my sin-
gers, and leave me (for all my cunning) in the Law to plead

C 2,

Repen-

I pray you be not Angrie.

Repentance for my follie : or my Blaite challenged for some
pece of pilferis, and I brought to trouble for I know not
what, and to get out I know not how, till I haue brought my
stecke to a poore state, where I may see the full rewarde of
that I haue in my Purse, and finde nothing : would
not this make one Angrie?

Fabian.

Not a whit : for Knaues will be Knaues, and Fooles must
be hitten ere they will be wise : of which if you be none, no
doubt but there are enough in the world: And since al þ Angrie
in the world will not recover a penyn loss, let me say to you
as you doe to me, I pray you be not Angrie. And let me tell
you, that vpon a time it was my happe to haue a friend (as I
thought) whom I loued dearely; and huping vpon the care
of his Conscience, that for a world of wealth he would not
play the lew with me : it fell out, that I hauing more then
a monethes minde to a French abone a yere old, whose woz-
thyngesse cuery way might commaund a farre better Servant
then my selfe, and yet it had so fallen out betwix vs, that our
affections were so settled, that I thought (without death) there
could be no remoue : and therefore fearing no Fortune, re-
lying so much vpon her Loue, louing (as I sayd) my imagined
Friende more then a wise man would doe (for there is a
measure to be kept in all thinges) made him acquainted with
my secrete, touching the intent to steale away my Pilferis
from the place where she had no pleasure to be kept in, as shee
had been long, like a Chickan in a Coope: and to the perfou-
rming of this purpose, hoping to haue vse of his best helpe, de-
liuer him a Ring of a Jewell of some value, to present vnto
my Loue, when I knew his meanes better then mine or me, to
haue access vnto her without suspition and he after a myld
of protestations staketh with two many oathes, to deale so faith-
fully, carefully, and learely for me, as my hart could desir
when

I pray you be not Angrie.

When sayth there was none, nor care of mee, nor secrecie, but in keeping all from mee when like a dissembling lou, he bleib my Tewell, for a meere to robbe mee of my better Tewell: when hee presents it as from him selfe, and revealing some matter of secrecie betw^z vs, unpleasing to her, and nothing to my profise, with whiche w^zing Charmes, winnes her affectiⁿon, and boyloweth my money to cut my thy^rate, till having carryed away my Tewell, see either laugh at mee, or write mee a letter of excuse to collorgie with me: When I thunke her w^zth trusting a Dame, I amayled the Foole, in con-
science say, If euer man w^zuld fall out w^zth him selfe, Dame not I caule to be Angrie.

Femina.

220: for, as you sayd to mee, Knaues will be Knaues; and in matters of Loue, hee that will not be the follower of his owne cause, may happy to be euerthene in his owne suite: and to looke for constancie in a Cloman, especially of young yeres, when Wibes and Gutes are able to w^zth the great mat-
ters in those courses, it is a meere follie: for, say that some are (I know not how many) as constant as Penelope, yet let
Dame take heed of a Golden shewer in her lappe: and therefore, I pray you be not Angrie. For, let mee tell you, to be deceiued by a Fynde, it is an evydencie matter: to loole a Wench it is a theuand mane tortune: and therefore
Since shee was so tickle to trust to, th^t he her better lost then
found: and for him, get your golden Jewels and your mo-
ney from him and let him walke w^zth his halid household-
busse: and let me tell you o^r a lte conseruement of mine. It
w^zes my lappe (I may say myt be happy) to cast my affection
at late upon a very proper Dame, man, of a pale comple-
ter, neither effeminate, nor stout^z fles^z, neither of Lether-
sellers, nor Painteres countreyn, but a good feature and well
toloured: and for his countenance neither Paules-steeple